

OUR DUMB ANIMALS



A NATIONAL AND
INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE
"WE SPEAK FOR THOSE
THAT CANNOT SPEAK FOR
THEMSELVES"

U.S. TRADE MARK REGISTERED

THE MASSACHUSETTS
SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION
OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS~
THE AMERICAN HUMANE
EDUCATION SOCIETY.

Vol. 64

No.

6

JUNE, 1931

Price

10

Cents



BE KIND TO ANIMALS WEEK IN JAPAN

International Newsreel



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An unusually attractive "Duotone" print of the beautiful painting, "THE SPIRIT OF MOTHERHOOD," by Sarah J. Eddy, has been made and offered for sale. Part of the proceeds of sales to be used for humane education work among children in schools and elsewhere. A number of the prints are to be placed in institutions where they will be enjoyed by the inmates.

Price One Dollar per copy

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180 Longwood Avenue Boston, Mass.

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Miss Caroline Bolles Paddock, Euclid, Illinois, writes in April, 1931:

"Nothing could have been more touching and impressive than your film, 'The Bell of Atri,' which we showed the school children today as per agreement. It far surpasses the poem as a humane lesson in the charming scenes of the miser's renewed affection for his old friend (the horse), and our older group gazed spell-bound, quite as if in church. I only wish I could afford to buy the film outright."

More prints of the BELL OF ATRI have been purchased this year than ever before in the same length of time.

The number of showings of the film this season (from Massachusetts to Texas) surpassed the record of all previous Be Kind to Animals Weeks.

REDUCED PRICES FOR RENTALS FROM NOW UNTIL OCTOBER

State whether 16 mm. for portable machines, or 35 mm. (either regular or safety) film is required.

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(Titles in bold face are of books.)

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About Other Animals—Continued

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The Humane Idea, Dr. Francis H. Rowley, cloth, 35 cts.
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Our Dumb Animals

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FOUNDED BY GEO. T. ANGELL IN 1868, AND FOR FORTY-ONE YEARS EDITED BY HIM



The Massachusetts Society
for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals
The American Humane Education Society
The American Band of Mercy

I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.
—COWPER



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Vol. 64

June, 1931

No. 6

A remarkable contribution came to us the other day. A lady wrote, "Because of the financial depression I am increasing my annual gift." Generally it is the other way.

We shall appreciate it if our readers notify us of moving pictures in which positive cruelty to animals is evident. Name of moving picture, place, and manufacturer of picture.

The president of Notre Dame said a fine thing when, in speaking at the funeral of the famous football coach, he said of him: "To use a most vulgar and obnoxious word, he was not a 'go-getter,' but a 'go-giver.'"

What was the day chosen by the War Department to start the demonstration of its war airplanes by bombing certain Eastern cities? May 18, the World Goodwill Day. As a nation our spirit is one of goodwill. Warlike demonstrations do not mean goodwill.

Many a poor dog has found no truth in the old saying that every dog has his day. Never, however, as in recent years have so many dogs had their day of public honor and attention. Scarcely a day passes when one does not get his picture on some newspaper's front page.

An animal trainer, who was showing two monkeys in a Berlin music-hall for the first time, could not persuade them to go through their tricks, and resorted to the whip.

The audience protested so vigorously that the curtain had to be rung down, and the management dismissed the artist on the spot, says an Exchange message from Berlin.

"The trainer sought to recover damages, but the court gave a ruling—considered of much importance as establishing a precedent—that the management of a music-hall cannot be called upon to permit torture of animals on its stage."

The Cruelties of the Movies

MANY complaints come to us of scenes thrown upon the screen in which animals are to all appearances cruelly treated. While we recognize the fact that the camera can be made to play various tricks whereby things look different from what they are, as, for example, bringing a horse and rider to the edge of a precipice and then having a dummy horse and rider make the plunge, there are still manufacturers of films who make pictures, we are confident, with no regard for the suffering of animals if only they can create in the observers what they call a "thrill." A picture entitled "Great Meadows," has been hissed here in Boston, a large number of people expressing their protest against it by getting up and leaving the theater.

Some years ago the Motion Picture Producers & Distributors of America, Inc., passed a series of resolutions to the effect that any employee guilty of cruelty to any animal in the making of a film would be discharged. Recently we wrote Mr. Hays, the president of this great organization, about a complaint, and here is a part of the reply from his secretary: "I am positive that the complaint made to you has been exaggerated, but if there is some truth in it I want to assure you that action will be taken to correct any practices inconsistent with the promise Mr. Hays has made to you and to the public that there would be no cruelty practised on animals in making motion pictures." Now, strange to say, this picture, "Great Meadows," hissed here in Boston and against which the protest was so vigorous, is put out by Mr. Hays' Company. We are wondering what he will have to say about this.

Cats with kittens are being advertised for in the *Palo Alto Times* to nurse baby foxes on a Silver Fox Farm in California. What happens to the kittens? Doubtless if all but one of every litter of kittens were humanely put to sleep there would be myriads fewer of homeless and starving cats.

Still Talking War

LET us keep it up if we want war. Let the War Department continue its propaganda. What would happen to all the officials of our Army and Navy if an abiding peace were to bless the world? Even Easter day was used for publicity purposes in Washington by the War Department. Great stress is being put upon the value of the Citizens' Military Training Camps by our military friends. Who will tell us how much of our taxes our paternal Government is spending for peace propaganda to save its youth from the hell of another war? Why do our Congress and our politicians fear to stand up in their boots and declare for less preparedness and less expense in furthering the militaristic spirit? All honor to every man who has been ready to face death in what he thought a great cause! Generously, should we take care of every disabled soldier, but is there no truth in the following which we venture to quote from another:—

For 50 years the G. A. R. dominated American politics. Yet the G. A. R. numbered not over 500,000 voters. The World War veterans number nearly 4,000,000. Their wives and other relations with the Reserve Officers and the D. A. R. and other nationalist groups bring this figure to well over 10,000,000 voters. Beware of incurring the veterans' displeasure!

The financial depression has cut down many of our contributions to the splendid work being done for suffering animals in Fez, Morocco. We need your help, dear reader. Every gift, small or large, will be gratefully acknowledged at this office.

Who shall estimate the humane education value of some 65,000 posters made in the schools of Massachusetts in the poster contest for Be Kind to Animals Week? Each poster stands for a home where the poster is shown and discussed.

Remember the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in your will.

Man vs. Animal Contests

L. E. EUBANKS

I READ recently of an "alligator wrestler" having his forearm snapped off. The animal's mouth was supposed to be tied shut before the contest began, but the alligator took a notion not to permit it.

The man was rushed to the hospital, and the alligator was destroyed. When are we going to have enforced laws to prohibit such exhibitions? Of what good are they? And should an animal be killed just because he defends himself when attacked?

This alligator did not molest the man, evinced no interest, no desire for trouble, until the tormentors actually took hold of him. Surely the man brought the misfortune on himself. I can't see anything to be gained by the staging of contests between men and animals. In most cases the animal has to be so handicapped that it has no chance. Such victories for the human wrestlers are hollow indeed.

I cannot feel any sympathy for a man who enters a tiger's cage, teases the animal frantic, and gets killed. We have our peevish days, when we would like to kill tormentors. Nine times out of ten when an animal kills a person it's the latter's fault.

Recently a dog bit the hand of the child with whom he had played for two years. The parents were furious and had the dog killed immediately. I have seen youngsters tease dogs, I know just about what that dog endured before he at last (for the first time) lost patience.

Since we cannot expect infallible equanimity in a person, should we expect it in the lower animals? And when they have been teased and goaded into self-defense should they be killed for the same natural course of action that we justify in ourselves?

Why Not Go to Spain?

In the "Helen and Warren Guidelet to Europe," Mabel Herbert Uner (Mrs. Lathrop Colgate Harper) has just this under the heading, "Spain":—

"Have long wanted to go to Spain. But all horse lovers shrink from a country that features bull-fights. The posters, at least, would be inescapable. Those helpless, trembling, blindfolded horses! And after years of faithful service—for only the old and worn-out are used. Not infrequently, when charged, the picadors use these defenseless mounts as shields. The quivering, blinded horse waiting to be gored, while the valiant (!) toreador crouches behind him. And they call it sport!

"If only they would abolish this cruelty, they would have many more visitors. For the Spaniards are a charming people, and from all reports, their country most interesting."

In this respect particularly, we trust it is not too much to hope for better things under the new government.

..

When leaving any place because of an animal performance always let the management know why you are leaving or going out during that part of the performance, or write a letter to the management after returning home.



THE UNNATURAL FEAT OF AN ELEPHANT "DANCING" ON HIS HIND LEGS IS INDUCED ONLY BY COERCION AND CRUELTY

From what we know up to the present about the filming of the picture "Trader Horn," it is our opinion that it should be boycotted and blacklisted by all Jack London Club members. If half of Rob Wagner's charge is true we are justified in this statement.

..

It stands to reason that animals which act alone on the stage are liable to worse ill-treatment to keep them up to the mark, than animals acting when the trainer is present, as more exacting tuition is needed to make the animal perform correctly when the awe-inspiring presence of the trainer or exhibitor is removed.

MEMBERSHIP in the Jack London Club now numbers more than 520,000. The Club is a great and growing aggregation of genuine, active friends of dumb animals, those animals that are being cruelly exploited for public entertainment and personal gain. The cruelty it opposes is studiously concealed from the eyes of the public but it is none the less real. It can be stopped and prevented if those who believe in justice to animals will simply refuse to longer countenance or condone it. How many persons (all ages) are there in your community who favor this proposition? Remember that the Jack London Club is opposing the cruelties connected with the training of animals for performance upon the public stage and for exhibition upon the screen. You can become a member by sending your name to *Our Dumb Animals*, Boston.

The Steel Trap

EMILE PICKHARDT

*Deep in the forest hidden where
The songbirds' carol fills the air
And timid wood-folk shyly tread
Sequestered paths in constant dread
Of dangers lurking all around
And start at each unwonted sound,
There gape—device of fiendish skill—
The traps that maim, or slowly kill.*

*Remorselessly, with jaws outspread
For victims wait these engines dread
Across the hidden woodland path
To crush, as if in fiendish wrath
The helpless beastie, innocent
Of guile and with its lot content
And, hold it fast despite its cries
Until in agony it dies.*

*Oh, God of mercy, bend thine eye
From realm of Glory, far on high
On all this anguish and distress
And, in Thy goodness, send redress
From agonies and fears untold,
From cruelties full ages old
That down through centuries have come
To torture brute creation dumb!*

*Oh, wake anew in human heart
Compassion, whose pure fount Thou art,
And stir man's dormant soul anew
With holiest emotions, true;
So that, as falling dew of eve
The thirst of parching fields relieve,
So man may finer impulse feel
And gently with his charges deal.*

"Performing Animals"

"There can be no doubt that starvation and beating are used in teaching animals to perform tricks," says the *Anti-Vivisection and Humanitarian Review* (London), "and that opposition to the performing animal business involving, as it does, the keeping of animals in small and closely confined cages, depriving them of normal life and exercise, subjecting them to terror and pain, must be condemned by humanitarians.

"There is all the difference in the world between educating an animal, i.e., drawing out and developing the intelligence, and forcing it to perform unnatural tricks by means of whips, red-hot irons and spikes. Most performances of lions and tigers are simply exhibitions of brutality and cowardice on the part of the trainers, not of human skill and superiority, as they are supposed to be. An animal can be taught and its mental horizon widened just as a child is taught. And the result of such education cannot but be a great abhorrence of cruelty to animals."

..

To protect and safeguard stage children from abuse and evil influences, special legislation is enacted. How much more needful are stringent regulations for the protection of unfortunate, speechless, performing animals employed in stage and screen productions?

..

A list of names comprising over a hundred pupils of the Chelsea (Mass.) Senior High School was recently received for enrolment as Jack London Club members. Their mentor as well as teacher is Pearl A. Maynard of the Biology Department.

Sixteenth National Be Kind to Animals Week

Governors Proclaim, Ministers Preach, Teachers Talk, and School Pupils Co-operate in Kindness Program

ANOTHER nation-wide—we might almost truthfully say, world-wide—Be Kind to Animals Week has been celebrated. The story has been told often, the features are similar from year to year, but the enthusiasm and good results are an inspiration to all interested in preventing cruelty and promoting humane education.

In Massachusetts, it is estimated, something like 65,000 humane posters were made by pupils in public and parochial schools. Think of what this means! In other states, many of them, a more or less successful poster contest was held. Think of the lesson carried by all these posters, as well as that by the thousands of copies of the excellent national poster by Will Rannells which were exhibited throughout the country!

The offices of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. received 5,588 selected posters from 437 different schools in 136 different cities and towns. The task of judging them was a colossal one. Two classes of medals were awarded, 835 firsts and 859 seconds. In addition, 1,213 honorable mentions were given, each carrying a year's subscription to *Our Dumb Animals*. For two weeks the best of these posters were exhibited in the Fine Arts Department and in Sargent Hall at the Boston Public Library. Some of them were pictured in the press of Boston. On our next page, a representative number of them are shown. The contest was the largest of the many which have been promoted by the Massachusetts S. P. C. A.

Unusual Press Co-operation

The press of Massachusetts co-operated splendidly in giving publicity to the Week. The *Christian Science Monitor*, April 20, devoted a full page to "Humane Progress," featuring special reports from many foreign countries as well as of the United States, with suitable illustrations. Another issue of this paper had a leading editorial, "Wild Life Finds Friends." Good cartoons appeared in the *Boston Evening Transcript* and *Lynn Item*.

As usual, the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. sponsored a number of special addresses, particularly in various schools, and circulated special lantern slides calling attention to the Week in many motion picture theaters. Hundreds of illustrated posters were put up throughout the state. Many local celebrations took place. In Springfield, the *Union* and the *News* co-operated with Officer Theodore W. Pearson of the Society in giving publicity to the cause.

Never, since the original production of the film, has there been so great a demand for "The Bell of Atri" as this season. Several new prints were required to respond to all the calls. The picture was shown in several states, including Texas and North Dakota, and in many schools in the vicinity of Boston.

The following paragraphs are but the briefest summary of a few of the many notices that have reached us so far concerning Be Kind to Animals activities.



RESIDENCE OF HAROLD G. ANDREWS, PROSECUTING OFFICER OF M. S. P. C. A., NEAR HYANNIS, WITH TWO-YEAR-OLD ROBERT FRANCIS ANDREWS AND HIS DOG "MITZI." MR. ANDREWS CONDUCTED AN INTENSIVE CAMPAIGN DURING BE KIND TO ANIMALS WEEK WITH A CHURCH ADDRESS, DISTRIBUTION OF LITERATURE IN SCHOOLS AND CHURCHES, DISPLAY OF POSTERS THROUGHOUT THE VICINITY, AND THIS EXHIBITION AT HIS HOME

Rhode Island Celebrates

Governor Case of Rhode Island gave a pleasing endorsement of the Week, with complimentary reference to the Rhode Island Humane Education Society which sponsored the celebration. Quantities of posters and literature were distributed in the schools and elsewhere, junior humane conferences were held, and the *Providence Journal* co-operated with an excellent editorial and suitable cartoon featuring Be Kind to Animals Week. A little later in the month the Society held its annual meeting and also a mass meeting in the evening, President Sydney H. Coleman of the American Humane Association, Albany, being the chief speaker.

Miss Lucia F. Gilbert, representing the American Humane Education Society, addressed 300 pupils in the grammar school at Malone, N. Y., and then listened to the "oral English" exercise of the pupils which consisted of animal stories told without notes before the class.

Union Celebration in Pittsburgh

The Western Pennsylvania Humane Society and the Animal Rescue League of Pittsburgh, Pa., joined forces in a unique recognition of the Week. These organiza-

tions, with all others in the state, are rejoicing that Governor Pinchot not only endorsed the Week but also that he signed the bill prohibiting the cropping of dogs' ears. This is said to be one of the strongest laws in the country against this evil. The dog, "Rin Tin Tin," was brought to Pittsburgh for the week, and featured with a gathering of children in Highland Park. Ten thousand copies of a special flyer, "A Message from Heaven," were dropped from a Government airplane over the city and its environs. One hundred of these carried an award for the finder. Radio, church, and school talks made up an extensive program. Many ministers co-operated by using humane literature for sermons and distributing it in their churches and Sunday schools. About 2,000 school posters from four counties, were sent to the Western Pa. Society in their contest.

In Wilmington, Del., the efforts of the S. P. C. A. were directed mainly in the public schools, where a great variety of programs took place. Among them were pet exhibitions, story telling by officers of the Society, and recitations and singing by the children.

As usual, Miss Virginia W. Sargent was responsible for the special features in Washington, D. C., though the press co-operated by the publication of numerous letters. Special literature was sent to 530 church school leaders, and to 250 ministers, among whom also 1,000 special posters were circulated. Many stores had attractive window displays. The library and its branches exhibited posters and books on humane topics. Nearly 200 street cars carried Be Kind to Animal signs. Radio messages were used.

The *News-Sentinel*, Fort Wayne, Indiana, had an outstanding editorial by William J. Gross, accompanied by an effective cartoon by Harry E. Larimer, in its issue of April 18.

The Chicago Humane Education Society, through its field representative, Mrs. Jennie R. Toomim, sent out letters to many ministers and to various organizations, asking co-operation for Humane Week.

Radio talks were given daily by such prominent persons as Superintendent of Schools W. J. Bogan, Dean Shailer Matthews of Chicago University Divinity School, Chief Justice John P. McGoorty, District Attorney Geo. E. Q. Johnson and President Charlotte L. Hunt of the Society. The Humane Week program was endorsed both by the Board of Education and the

Chicago Federation of Churches.

Miss Blanche Finley, field worker of the American Humane Education Society in Richmond, Va., sent out 31 packages of special literature to various towns. She gave 27 stereopticon talks in schools. Rev. J. W. Lemon sponsored humane exercises in many of the colored schools of the state during the Week.

In Georgia Mrs. Katherine Weathersbee distributed 300 of the national kindness posters, was responsible for ninety-seven Be Kind to Animals programs being carried out in the schools, and secured radio addresses by prominent educators.

The *Statesman*, Dexter, Missouri, carried a very emphatic editorial protest against cruelty to dogs.

In Texas, Rev. F. Rivers Barnwell, field worker of the American Humane Education Society, conducted a vigorous campaign among the Negro churches and schools of the state, particularly of Fort Worth. Prizes were offered to pupils in poster, play and bird-house contests.

The Tacoma Humane Society distributed literature and the national Be Kind to Animals posters, the latter being displayed at the City Hall, stores, and headquarters of Girl and Boy Scouts. Poster and essay contests were conducted among the pupils.

In California, the San Diego *Union* featured the gathering of the Good Will Club of the Andrew Jackson school about the fish pond built through their organization which, under the direction of their founder, Mrs. Idress Yager, is teaching them to build instead of destroy.

A Parable

SUSAN F. BURBANK

A YOUTH knocked confidently upon the Gates of Paradise. Saint Peter swung them open. The young man was about to enter, but the Saint raised a detaining hand.

"What is that about your neck?" he inquired.

"There is nothing—" began the youth, but even as he spoke he felt the pressure of something furry upon his throat. He flung the burden to the ground.

"That," explained Saint Peter, "is the mother fox you caught in a trap. She gnawed her leg off to get to her babies, but she was too late and they all died of starvation."

Again the young man took a step forward, but was arrested by a gesture of the Saint.

"What is that about your neck?" he asked for the second time.

The youth cast a second furry bundle to the ground.

"That," commented the Saint, "is the kitten you threw into the river and forced to swim around until it drowned."

The youth set his foot upon the golden threshold, but Saint Peter motioned him back.

"What is that about your neck?" he queried for the third time.

A crumpled bunch of feathers was tossed upon the dead bodies of the fox and the cat.

"That," declared the Saint, "is the vesper sparrow you hit with a sling-shot and left to die with a broken wing."

Of a sudden there stood beside them a Being of Shining Glory. Filled with unutterable longing the young man stretched forth his arms and took a step forward.

"There is no cruelty in Paradise," interposed Saint Peter, and closed the golden gates.

Dog Dinners

A London, England, restaurant has at last solved the problem of the well-meaning master with a hungry dog, which he could not take into the restaurant while he fed himself, with the result that both usually went hungry until they arrived home. A controversy along this line, started in the London papers, resulted in the restaurant exhibiting a sign reading as follows:—

"DOGS' DINNERS. Two pence (4 cents) FOR SMALL ONES. THREE PENCE (6 cents) FOR LARGE ONES, AND FOUR PENCE (8 cents) FOR OUTSIZES."

What the "outsizes" are is not known; but it would indicate that Saint Bernards and Great Danes would at least be sure of a meal for eight cents. The London restaurant has supplied a long felt want for dogs and their masters.

L. I. M.

The annual meeting and luncheon of the Women's Auxiliary of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. was held at Hotel Statler, Boston, Thursday, May 14.



A FEW OF NEARLY 1,700 MASSACHUSETTS SCHOOL POSTERS WINNING MEDALS IN THE RECENT PRIZE CONTEST

The Indian

WINIFRED HEATH

Prompted by seeing a splendid collection of Indian paintings by Reiss Weinold in the Art Gallery, San Diego

*Here is a silent dignity and strength,
Here written deep in lines of patient pain,
A mute reproach.*

*This have we wrought, the arrogant, the
White,
Robbing the Red Man of his heritage
In lust of gain.*

*Well might the Vanquished ask, could they
return,
"What good have ye of all the rolling land
Wrested from us?"*

*"For the cool silence of our virgin woods
"Grinding of auto, whir of airplane,
Noise upon noise."*

*"For our swift justice, all the law's delay,
"For our content, repression, nerves, unrest,
The curse of Cain."*

Pitiful Resignation

L. E. EUBANKS

A MAN of my acquaintance keeps his dog constantly tied. The animal gets no exercise, scant attention, and is not allowed even to bark. He protested for a few weeks; now he has given up.

Many animals the world over are being tortured in various ways. I never visit a zoo and look at the helpless captives without reflection on their magnificent, though heart-breaking, resignation. What else can they do but give up? Every hand is against them, no one understands their pleadings for liberty and the life that nature gave them.

Domestic pets are often but little better off. A certain cat must take its daily punishment from the small child of the family. On the occasions when puss resented the child's cruelties the child's mother punished the cat severely. A few repetitions of this, and it was up to puss to decide: giving up or deserting was the only course.

When a pet's remonstrance is punished or ignored for so long that the animal gives up, then the proud owner tells of his skill in training, and explains that his charge is now used to the order of things against which it at first fought.

If you have a pet you love, don't mistake resignation for contentment. Be absolutely fair with the animal and try sincerely to make it comfortable and happy.

The prisoners in a penitentiary develop a degree of habituation; but not even a child regards them as contented. The unnaturally confined animal is in a similar position. We justify imprisonment of human beings by believing that their offenses merit it. But we subject the defenseless and harmless animal to much the same treatment, and expect it to be entirely satisfied; we interpret resignation as contentment.

*I've a strong feeling about dumb things,
as if they wanted to speak and couldn't.*

GEORGE ELIOT

Well-Treated Animals of the Philippines

CHARLES A. FREEMAN



CARABAO, OR WATER BUFFALO, HAULING WATER

WHILE as a general thing cruelty to animals is rampant in the Philippines, yet there are notable exceptions. The carabao when domesticated becomes the family pet, loved and well treated. This enormous water-buffalo, whose curving horns sometimes measure six feet from tip to tip at a mature age, must have his bath twice a day. If not, he goes mad and nothing will stop his wild dash towards the nearest water.

Tiny children watch over vast herds of grazing carabao and frequently sleep on the back of the animal they bestride. Carabaos provide the milk of the Filipinos. In Manila, at dawn, milkmen will be seen racing through the streets with bottles suspended from long poles carried across their shoulders. These men outvie the famous jinrikisha coolies of Japan for endurance.

In rural districts, where carabaos are unfamiliar with the scent of strangers, the approach of a white person will sometimes throw the animals into a panic, and they will charge on the stranger with their heads lowered. During the Philippine Insurrection of 1899 a herd of carabaos charged a battalion of American infantry and routed it.

In the province of Batangas, in Luzon, the kindness of the natives towards their horses is well known. The animals become a portion of their owner's family, and are never struck or abused. Foals are kept with their mothers for a long time, and the training of horses is conducted by the Batanguenos without cruelty.

The Ilocanos of northern Luzon are noted for the consideration with which they treat the oxen which pull their covered wagons. A pointed goad is never used, and when on a journey the Ilocano feeds and waters his stock before attending to his own needs.

For the past few years there has been a cavalry regiment included among the Philippine Scouts maintained by Uncle Sam. These mounted Filipinos lavish affection on their horses in the same manner as American soldiers do, and the animals always present an excellent appearance.

Strangely enough the best treated creature in the Philippines is the fighting cock. But it is not because his master loves him. He is well fed and cared for as were the

gladiators of old because some day money will be bet on his prowess before an audience of bloodthirsty spectators. Such licensed exhibitions are America's shame today.

The family pig of the Philippines often becomes a household pet. He is bathed frequently, plays with the children, and sometimes wins so much affection that only the most dire poverty will bring about his sale to the butcher.

American influence has done much to better the condition of domestic animals throughout the vast archipelago, and honor is due to the various humane societies which we have established. But as yet their noble work is in its infancy.

Progress in the Philippines

From Mr. Atanasio Montyre, general secretary of the Junior Philippine S. P. C. A., comes a most encouraging report of the organization of Bands of Mercy in various provinces of the Philippines. Five high schools have become especially interested in the movement. A liberal supply of literature, badges, buttons, etc., has been sent to Mr. Montyre by the American Humane Education Society. All this work is under the supervision of Mrs. Marie von Piontkowski, president of the Philippine S. P. C. A. She is ably supported in humane education efforts by Dr. Luther B. Bewley, director of education, who was the first to introduce the teaching of kindness to animals in the schools of the Islands.

The First Dog Cemetery

LEO I. MOONEY

The first dog cemetery was founded in the eighteenth century by the then Duchess of York, and it is still in existence. This cemetery is at Oatlands, which was one of Queen Elizabeth's favorite homes, and which was built by Henry the VIII. In fact, so fond was Elizabeth of the place that some of the trees on the grounds show traces yet of where her shots were wont to land when she practiced archery. Oatlands is now known as the Oatlands Park Hotel, and where Anne of Cleves once walked is now situated England's most modern bathing pool.

Our Dumb Animals

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 46 Central Street, Norwood, Massachusetts. Boston Office: 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass., to which all communications should be addressed.

Dr. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President
GUY RICHARDSON, Editor
WILLIAM M. MORRILL, Assistant

JUNE, 1931

FOR TERMS, see back cover.

AGENTS to take orders for *Our Dumb Animals* are wanted everywhere. Liberal commissions are offered.

EDITORS of all periodicals who receive this publication this month are invited to reprint any of the articles with or without credit.

MANUSCRIPTS relating to animals, particularly prose articles of about three hundred words, are solicited. We do not wish to consider prose manuscripts longer than 800 words, nor verse in excess of thirty-six lines. The shorter the better. All manuscripts should be typewritten and an addressed envelope with full return postage enclosed with each offering.

An Encouraging Report on the New Method of Slaughter

Awaiting a final and complete report of the scientific specialists chosen to determine how far suffering might be involved in the new method of slaughter, about which we have told our readers from time to time, we reproduce the following:

Northwestern University Medical School
303 East Chicago Avenue
Chicago, Illinois

Department of Physiology & Pharmacology
Dear Dr. Rowley:

We can report that the appropriate application of an adequate electrical current such as that being employed at the Armour and Swift abattoirs causes a complete loss of consciousness for from 1½ to 2 minutes as judged from the absence of pain responses and other phenomena dependent on the integrity of the cerebral cortex. The animal does not become oriented until 6 or 8 minutes later and may or may not respond to pain stimuli during this period,

although a pain response is usually elicited. A complete written report has not been compiled, but demonstrations have been made to the Professor chosen from the University of Chicago, and to a group from the American Institute of Meat Packers. A complete report will be compiled and published in due time and a copy forwarded to you.

The War's Wreckage

Unemployed men and depressed industries are the wreckage left by the struggle of 1914-1918, says England's Foreign Secretary, Arthur Henderson.

The world economic crisis can only be coped with by world action, but world action means international co-operation on economic questions of every kind, and this will never be obtained while our policies are founded on the constant fear of war. Tariff barriers, trade prohibitions and economic nationalism and self-sufficiency are all the consequences of conceptions of national interests which have been created by the fear of war. We cannot make our new world order come to life unless we disarm.

A Deserved Tribute

There is no finer, braver, more self-sacrificing humane worker in the whole realm of our acquaintance than Jennie B. Powers of Keene, N. H. For years, through winter storm and summer heat, she has been doing for children and animals in that section of her state fearlessly, heroically, a work that not one man in ten thousand would have done so faithfully, so wisely and so well. Many of us far more widely known in this same cause, when the final records are accorded, will find her name far above ours on the honor roll.

Our New Building at Springfield

Contracts were signed last month for the new shelter and clinic at Springfield. The building and land involve an expense of some \$65,000. It should be ready for occupancy by the late autumn.

The Farmer's Boy and the Trap

In a letter to Mr. W. E. Sanderson, actively engaged with the American Humane Association in its anti-steel trap work, a young lad tells of his experience as a trapper. It needs no comment.

"When I began trapping and had set several traps, I would look at them bright and early the next morning. Nine times out of ten I would catch nothing.

"If this happened continually for the next two or three mornings, I would start looking at my traps after school. Sometimes I would have something and sometimes nothing. Usually if I had anything it would be a foot, but I would regard it as hard luck and let it go at that. One definite instance like this was last fall. I had a trap in a large den, inhabited by skunks every fall. I made a practice of looking at it every three or four days. The second trip I made to the trap, I had a number 1 skunk. After embedding seven or eight B.B. cap bullets into his head by an old blank cartridge pistol, I finally killed him. The next trip to the trap was three days later. 'Oh,' I said, 'another one,' for the hole was all dug up. Pulling the trap out, I found it sprung. Having escaped me, I determined to dig the skunk out. I secured a shovel and started in briskly, and after a couple of hours, I lost all track of my object, I gave up. I later decided that I had done a thing that wasn't fair to the animal."

Cape Town

The report of the Animal Welfare Society of South Africa for 1930 is most creditable to that organization. Founded only two years ago, what it has accomplished especially in slaughter-house reform, in humane education, in the distribution of humane literature in both official languages, and in securing co-operation of the schools and churches, reveals a determined effort most wisely and faithfully directed. We congratulate the officers and members of this Society upon their fine record.



ARCHITECTS' DRAWING OF NEW SPRINGFIELD SHELTER AND CLINIC OF MASSACHUSETTS S. P. C. A.



Founded by Geo. T. Angell. Incorporated March, 1868

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ALBERT A. POLLARD, *Treasurer*
GUY RICHARDSON, *Secretary*
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MONTHLY REPORT

| | |
|---|--------|
| Miles traveled by humane officers | 14,732 |
| Cases investigated | 733 |
| Animals examined | 5,655 |
| Number of prosecutions | 10 |
| Number of convictions | 8 |
| Horses taken from work | 88 |
| Horses humanely put to sleep | 80 |
| Small animals humanely put to sleep | 1,291 |
| Stock-yards and Abattoirs | |
| Animals inspected | 33,059 |
| Cattle, swine and sheep humanely put to sleep | 43 |

The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has been remembered in the wills of Charles H. Spaulding of Lexington, and Anne W. L. Ciocca of Brookline.

May 12, 1931

Governor Ely of Massachusetts recently vetoed a bill which would have allowed the baiting of wild ducks at gunning stands. He believed that "such baiting leads to a promiscuous slaughter of migratory birds, which it should be our duty to protect."

Angell Memorial Animal Hospital and Dispensary for Animals

184 Longwood Avenue Telephone, Regent 6100

Veterinarians

H. F. DAILEY, V.M.D., *Chief*
R. H. SCHNEIDER, V.M.D., *Ass't Chief*
E. F. SCHROEDER, D.V.M.
W. M. EVANS, D.V.S.
G. B. SCHNELE, V.M.D.
C. G. HALL, D.V.M.

HARRY L. ALLEN, *Superintendent*

HOSPITAL REPORT FOR APRIL

| Hospital | Dispensary |
|---|-------------|
| Cases entered 626 | Cases 1,945 |
| Dogs 469 | Dogs 1,580 |
| Cats 133 | Cats 329 |
| Horses 11 | Birds 33 |
| Birds 8 | Monkey 1 |
| Sheep 2 | Rabbit 1 |
| Monkey 1 | Sheep 1 |
| Goat 1 | |
| Rabbit 1 | |
| Operations 682 | |
| Hospital cases since opening Mar. 1, 1915 | 94,900 |
| Dispensary Cases | 197,243 |
| Total | 292,143 |

MASSACHUSETTS S. P. C. A. IN THE COURTS

Convictions in April

For setting a steel trap defendant was convicted and fined \$50. He appealed and in Superior Court pleaded guilty and case was filed.

Failing to provide food for a cat and kittens, offender convicted and case continued from day to day for sentence.

In a case involving two defendants and the seizure of a horse, aged, weak and unfit for labor, the court ordered horse to be destroyed.

Non-sheltering horse, conviction, case filed and horse ordered killed.

For starving cows, conviction, case continued for sentence as defendant had left the state.

For unnecessarily failing to provide proper food for a cow, defendant defaulted summons to court; on a bench warrant he was apprehended, convicted and fined \$10.

The Cats Win in Maryland

"Every person convicted of feloniously taking and carrying away any dog, or cat, or as accessory thereto before or after the fact shall be deemed guilty of the crime of larceny, and shall restore the dog, or cat, to the owner thereof, or shall pay to him the value thereof, and shall be sentenced to confinement in jail for not more than three months."

This is the law in Maryland, beginning June 1, 1931,—so far as we know the only law of any state that protects cats equally with dogs. Notice the teeth in this law. Surely Maryland is a leader in this respect, and for this we have to thank Mrs. Douglas C. Elphinstone, indefatigable worker of the Maryland S. P. C. A. and the personal interest in the matter of Governor Ritchie.

Remember your pets in vacation time.

Some Animals I Have Known

II. The Call of the Wild Geese

NIXON WATERMAN

ONCE lived on the margin of one of great Winnebago swamps, in the Green River country of Illinois. These swamps were a favorite breeding place for wild ducks and geese and all manner of water fowl. In the nesting-season it would have been possible for one with a boat to go about through the shallow water, supporting in most places a good crop of bullrushes and cat-tails, and gather in a bushel of goose and duck eggs to be found in nests



on every hand.

On one occasion, some of these goose eggs were placed under a common domestic hen. Only one hatched out a gosling which, in the course of time, became a proud gander of fine proportions. Naturally, his freedom to fly away had to be restrained in some manner. This was done by clipping one of his wings rather closely. His attempts at flying resulted in futile little circles that got him nowhere. After a while, he seemed to have quite lost his desire to fly away and largely for the reason that it was believed further restraint was unnecessary, and partly because of the bother it would be to catch the creature and clip his wing, the feathers were allowed to grow the length of the ones on the other wing.

The following spring when the wild geese came flying up from the South with the more northern-minded ones on their way to the Upper Canadian, Hudson Bay region, Mr. Gander began to show an increasing interest in their movements. Whenever he heard their honking, he was quite agitated. Finally, one day as a flock was flying over at a low altitude, he tried his wings and soared away. We saw him join the flying flock and drift away into the invisible blue of the sky. We felt he had gone from us forever, and we were sorry to think we should see his familiar form no more. But we had scarcely reached that conclusion when, to our surprise, he came circling down to his former barnyard companions.

But the end was not yet. In a few days, he essayed another flight into the sky to join a flock of his kind. This time, we were not so greatly disturbed for we felt he would again come back to us. Again, he surprised us by not doing so. He had gone "for keeps" that time.

More friends are needed to endow stalls and new kennels in the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital. Payment of thirty-five dollars for a kennel or seventy-five dollars for a stall will insure a suitable marker inscribed with donor's name. Terms of permanent endowment of free stalls and kennels will be given upon application to the Massachusetts S. P. C. A., 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.



Founded by Geo. T. Angell.

Incorporated, 1889

For rates of membership in both of our Societies see back cover. Checks should be made payable to the Treasurer.

Officers of the American Humane Education Society
180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Dr. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, *President*ALBERT A. POLLARD, *Treasurer*GUY RICHARDSON, *Secretary*PEABODY, BROWN, ROWLEY & STOREY, *Counsel***Trustees of Permanent Funds**JOHN R. MACOMBER, *Chairman*, Harris, Forbes and CompanyCHARLES G. BANCROFT, *Vice-President*, United Shoe Machinery CorporationPHILIP STOCKTON, *President*, First National Bank of Boston**Humane Press Bureau**Mrs. May L. Hall, *Secretary***Foreign Corresponding Representatives**

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Mrs. Katherine Weathersbee, Atlanta, Georgia
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Miss Blanche Finley, Richmond, Virginia
Rev. John W. Lemon, Ark, Virginia
Miss Lucia F. Gilbert, Boston, Massachusetts

Field Representative

Wm. F. H. Wentzel, M.S., Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Humane Education**This Speaks for Itself**

A Miss Gilbert, representing the American Humane Education Society of America, called on me last summer with a view of interesting me in laudable work of this Society. She showed me samples of the school literature published by the Society and I very gladly promised to place in the hands of the teachers under my superintendence copies of "Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals" by Geo. T. Angell, and "Humane Education—What to Teach and How to Teach It" by Burt J. Tice.

The promise has been faithfully kept; the literature has been distributed and the teachers urged to devote a weekly or fortnightly period to this subject. Most certainly parents and teachers should take a deep interest in leading the children to be kind to dumb animals. This would seem to be particularly incumbent on them in a country of the fish killers, seal hunters, game hunters and trappers. I am of opinion that training in kindness to animals in our homes and schools exercises a humanizing influence that is likely to develop in the children a kindly disposition generally.

Mrs. Jeannette Ryder

WITH the death of Mrs. Jeannette Ryder, at Havana, Cuba, April 11 last, that country and the world loses one of the noblest souls ever engaged in humane work. Years ago the story of Mrs. Ryder's very efficient Band of Mercy, of her courage in going single-handed into the bull-ring and demanding that the fight be stopped in the name of the law, of her self-sacrificing devotion to the cause she had



MRS. JEANNETTE RYDER

so ably espoused, of the tardy but final complete governmental recognition of her work,—all this was told in these columns. But for many years it was a lone fight, one probably without a parallel in all the world of humane history. A modest, slight bit of humanity who schooled herself to work twenty hours out of the twenty-four, to exist on so small a quantity of food as scarcely to keep alive one of the small animals she protected, Mrs. Ryder renounced with all the zeal of a nun the things so dear to the normal feminine heart and put every cent she could command into the task of supporting fallen humanity and unfortunate animals. She made the Band of Mercy of Havana the home for all the oppressed, either human or sub-human.

For years the press of Havana ridiculed Mrs. Ryder and her efforts. Today no language is eloquent enough for editors and special writers to pay their belated tribute to her memory. A former acting attorney-general of Cuba writes: "Unanimously the press has made a stop in its daily narratives of repugnant events, to dedicate tender and delicate expressions to this uncommon woman, whose saintliness was divine, because those who knew of Mrs. Ryder can find only in the sublime work of Christ, those actions that were a veritable apostleship in the sad and humble personality of this charming woman. . . . I remember the case of a girl who was detained in a country town. When Mrs. Ryder presented herself the court was not in session and the judge was not sent for to turn the girl over to Mrs. Ryder. Seeing that the girl would have to spend the night in the detention cell, Mrs. Ryder accompanied

the girl and stayed all night long with her in those miserable surroundings."

Another important writer in *El Mundo* (*The World*) of Havana, said in part: "Mrs. Ryder was buried yesterday. *El Mundo* made the most ample, the most feeling, and the most beautiful report of that painful national occurrence. I can add nothing except my own personal emotion and ideas. . . . When at night Mrs. Ryder lay on her modest bed, resting from a hard day's work to benefit the helpless, and another poor mortal knocked at the doors of the Band of Mercy, she must have trembled with anguish because all the beds were occupied and there would not be one for the new-comer; but, yes, there was one more bed, *her own*, and this she would give up to the abandoned child or to the wayward girl brought to her or to those who came alone seeking refuge in the asylum. On many such nights Mrs. Ryder slept on the floor. This marvelous woman spent all her fortune here and received very little help from outside, yet she was a victim of slander, censure and insults. She suffered all this because she insisted on the enforcement of an American military order, still in effect, which forbids the establishment of bull-fights in Cuba and forbids cruelty to animals in general.

"Then, she had some satisfaction when the Council of Havana declared her to be an Adopted Daughter of Havana.

"The best homage that may be rendered to her memory is the continuance of the work for which she gave her life. Let the asylum keep its door open always and let it be called, 'Band of Mercy Mrs. Ryder,' and let it always be provided with the necessary means to have it fulfil its object. Let the Band have now all that Mrs. Ryder did not have in life, in poor compensation for that which cannot be substituted—the sublime soul of Mrs. Ryder, which I discovered one day in her clear and divine eyes."

We heartily echo this last sentiment, and trust that Mrs. Ryder's superb institution in Havana will continue to carry on.

Cloister Chords

SISTER M. FIDES SHEPPERSON, P.H.D.

The hope-note of the hour is its philanthropy, its pity for suffering in every shape and form, and its noble efforts towards alleviation.

Wherever there is found that tense sympathy with the wrongs, misfortunes, sorrows of our fellow mortals, that Francis can compassion for all forms of suffering—human and sub-human—God is there.

Every morning I say a prayer to the God of Life for all creatures that shall yield up their life this day—human and sub-human.

Jacksonville, Florida

The Society in Jacksonville has issued an excellent report for 1930. Through its efficient and enthusiastic president, Mrs. R. Fleming Bowden, it is doing much both for animals and for the cause of humane education.

Remember the American Humane Education Society when making your will.

The American Fondouk at Fez

A CORRESPONDENT writes to *Deux Bagues au Droit* from Fez:

"Just as the study of animal life in any region will lead to the people's better understanding of its population so a comparative study of animal life of different countries will help to define the distinguishing features of races and lands.

"For example, the growing interest in the United States in the protection of animals is a contrast to the barbaric disregard in Morocco, where beasts of burden are overloaded, brutally beaten, maimed, starved, and left dying along the highways and even before the city gates of Fez. And American children might be told with pride about the animal protective work being carried on in Fez, Morocco, by the American Fondouk Maintenance Committee.

"An English visitor has recently written expressing his surprise at the great improvement since February, 1930, in all classes of animals engaged in their usual work."

As fast as funds allow we are enlarging the scope of the Fondouk's work. Since last November (1930) we are daily averaging over seventy large animals.

This does not include out-cases, yet some days, these also must be fed. All others, and the length of time taken for complete cures usually reaches twelve or fifteen days, must be fed twice daily.

Among demands constantly made upon us are, payments for overworked and unfit animals to be put to sleep, awards for best cared for carriage and pack horses and mules, "Be Kind to Animals" propaganda, and visits to the Fondouk for the children in the French schools.

The *New York Herald*, in an article entitled "The Lure of Fez," said recently: "No lover of animals should leave Fez without visiting the American Fondouk for animals. Mr. Charles A. Williams, who lived until a short time ago in Taormina and whose decoration while in Red Cross work in 1918 by General Vespignani was confirmed by the King in 1922, is an active director of the Fondouk. Funds are always welcomed and visitors are cordially welcomed."

Here is the report for March, 31 days.

| | |
|------------------------------|----------|
| Daily average, large animals | 71 |
| Daily average dogs | 9 |
| | Francs |
| Forage for large animals | 3,564.00 |
| Forage for dogs | 243.50 |
| Wages | 2,343.00 |
| Salaries | 5,000.00 |
| Put to sleep—22—cost | 147.00 |
| Sundries | 1,489.25 |
| Motor | 196.00 |

12,982.75

(equals \$513.00)

| | |
|---------------------------------------|-------------|
| Entries | 69 |
| Discharges | 51 |
| Total for first three months of 1931, | \$1,473.27. |

We are glad to say that owing to new arrangements we are getting better veterinary service than ever before at a saving above last year of \$48 a month.

Hoover's Tribute to the Negro

IN his address at the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of Tuskegee President Hoover said:

It is now over sixty years since the Negro was released from slavery and given the status of a citizen in our country whose wealth and general prosperity his labor has helped create. The progress of the race within this period has surpassed the most sanguine hopes of the most ardent advocates. No group of people in history ever started from a more complete economic and cultural destitution.

The fiftieth anniversary of the founding of Tuskegee marks at the same time almost the semi-centennial of Negro progress. Within that period the race has multiplied its wealth more than 130 times, has reduced its illiteracy from 95 per cent to 20 per cent, and reduced its death rate by one-half. It has risen to the ownership of more than 750,000 homes, has accumulated property to the value of billions, has developed a far-reaching internal network of social, religious, and economic organizations for the continued advancement of its people, has produced leadership in all walks of life that for faith, courage, devotion and patriotic loyalty ranks with all the other groups in our country.

The Sparrow Hawk

In a beautifully written article "Moonlight and March Mornings," evidently written in the South, Winthrop Packard says in the Massachusetts Audubon Society's *Bulletin*:

Another great insect-destroyer is the little sparrow hawk which winters in the savannas in countless numbers. If one would see sparrow hawks he should go to a fire. The birds do not flock at ordinary times but may be seen singly, watching for game much as the butcher-bird does. But let a wisp of smoke appear in the air and you find them sailing in on swift wings from all directions. As the fire gathers headway in the dry grass and young pine growth, they sail about like bats, whirling

down into dense smoke and darting back again to a perch not far from the fire, always with a fat, flying grasshopper or other insect driven to flight by the fire. These they seize in their talons in true hawk fashion and devour when perched.

How such small birds—the sparrow hawk is only ten inches long, no bigger than a robin—manage to include so many fat grasshoppers as I have seen one pick as brands from the burning, it is hard to tell. He who shoots a sparrow hawk shoots a bird whose main record as a destroyer of insects outweighs his sparrow-killing a thousand to one. The sparrow hawk is hardly a singer, though he does sometimes pipe up "killy-killy-killy," whence the name in some sections, "killy-hawk."

A Letter From One of Our Field Workers

I WANT to thank you for the calendars just received. These will be placed where they shall be telling the story for the coming year. I placed the first you sent in a church and school. These will go into more of the schools and homes where I feel they will best do their work.

I have never had any literature that gripped both teachers and pupils more than "Kindness Picture Book" and "Care and Kindness for Our Animal Friends," by Miss Sarah J. Eddy. I have tried to place my supply of them as carefully and wisely as I knew how. I have given them out now, except just the samples of them that I use in my talks. If I could have some copies sent, especially of "Kindness Picture Book," they would be of untold help in the work. A real fight is now on in behalf of the suffering dumb farm friends about us. The hay crops were scarce, many are out of work, and the food problem is a great one. I am so glad that the school children and teachers are joining in the fight in such a fine spirit. I had to take one starving suffering horse and give him food and shelter until a good home could be provided for him.

The nobler a soul is, the more objects of compassion it hath. FRANCIS BACON



MANCHOTS, A SPECIES OF PENGUIN, ON ST. PAUL ISLAND, KERGUELEN ARCHIPELAGO, INDIAN OCEAN

A Mongrel Dog and I

JOSEPH RUSSELL

Serial No. 57419, Ohio Penitentiary

*A little church 'mid towering trees
To heaven raised its spire;
A simple place of purities
That beckoned man from mire;
An outcast I, the open door
Approached and peered within;
I would have entered but I wore
A mark—the brand of sin.*

*And pausing there I heard a whine—
Beside me crouching down
I saw a beast with brand as mine—
The outcast of the town.
With fearful eye it searched my face,
And sensing lots the same,
With gladsome bark it sought the place
From whence sweet music came.*

*And I who lonely lingered, heard—
Seemed something fell away—
I hastened after yellow cur
To kneel where sinners pray;
'Twas then the old remembrance died
And life anew began;
For there we worshipped side by side
An outcast dog and man.*

Dog Destruction Protested

The French Society for the Protection of Animals has protested to the Ministry of Finance against the regulation which offers a reward of 15 francs to customs officials for the destruction of any dog captured while smuggling contraband over the frontier, says the *Christian Science Monitor*. Trained dogs are sometimes used for conveying small quantities of lace or tobacco across the boundary from Belgium. The society protests against inflicting punishment upon a helpless animal which is, after all, only obeying the orders and directions of lawless masters. The severity of the penalty inflicted upon dogs is contrasted with the comparative leniency shown to unscrupulous persons who engage in petty deceptions at the Custom House.



THESE COYOTE PUPS, RAISED IN A CRADLE, NOW LOOK FOR LARGER QUARTERS

Greater Love Hath No Man!

Editor, *Our Dumb Animals*:

The devotion recently shown of a man's love to his dog, is to my mind worthy of notice. Admiral Byrd cancelled his lecture series in the West, took a plane from Chicago to Boston, on hearing by wire of the serious illness of his pet and pal, "Igloo," to reach him before he passed on. While he was en route, the dog died without seeing his master's face. In the icy wastes of the South Pole Mr. Byrd and Igloo had faced death together many times, the huskies, strong and accustomed to the cold and snow, were no braver than the little fox terrier, who was Mr. Byrd's pet and mascot. All the terrors and privations of the Antarctic Igloo passed safely through, but soon after his return to his native climate he was stricken with a painful illness, causing his death. It is to be regretted that more men fail to understand the faith and loyalty of their pets, who cheerfully and gamely pass through the hardships and trials, faithful and true to the end, asking only one thing—the love of their master.

PEARL B. TAIT

Boston, April 25

EXECUTING YOUR OWN WILL

An Annuity Plan

The Massachusetts S. P. C. A. and the American Humane Education Society will receive gifts, large or small, entering into a written obligation binding the society safely to invest the same and to pay the donor for life a reasonable rate of interest, or an annuity for an amount agreed upon. The rate or amount of annuity will necessarily depend upon the age of the donor.

The wide financial experience and high standing of the trustees, John R. Macomber, chairman of Harris, Forbes and Company, Charles G. Bancroft, Vice-President of the United Shoe Machinery Corporation, and Philip Stockton, President of the First National Bank of Boston, to whom are entrusted the care and management of our invested funds, are a guaranty of the security of such an investment.

Persons of comparatively small means may by this arrangement obtain a better income for life than could be had with equal safety by the usual methods of investment, while avoiding the risks and waste of a will contest, and ultimately promoting the cause of the dumb animals.

IN THE EDITOR'S LIBRARY

JOHN ELLIOTT, THE STORY OF AN ARTIST, Maud Howe Elliott.

Maud Howe Elliott is too well known as the daughter of Julia Ward Howe to need any introduction. She tells, in one of her own books, how James Whitcomb Riley answered one of her remarks, none too complimentary toward him, with the announcement, "Well, you look like the daughter of the Battle Hymn of the Republic."

So does she write. That is enough to say of the style of her newest book—"John Elliott, the Story of an Artist." The story takes us from the old to the new world, and back and forth; covering every corner, almost of the world, and certainly every phase of life as it was during the past half century, among people who wrote and painted and made sketches and music; mingling with artists we meet royalty and Presidents; and through the whole runs the love of birds and animals that took them as an essential part of daily living and spoke of them as simply.

Mrs. Elliott describes the home in Rome, where she and her husband lived while he was painting the ceiling decoration that is now part of the Boston Public Library. There we have, in the painting that is, a group of horses unsurpassed in mural decoration, except perhaps by John Elliott's "Diana of the Tides," in the National Museum of Washington, where the beautiful goddess drives horses that only Elliott could have pictured.

Living things that were smaller made up their household while in Rome. "Here lived," writes Mrs. Elliott, referring to the terrace garden in the Palazzo Giraud Torlonia, "a tortoise, a falcon and other pets. Pan, the nightingale, lived upstairs."

"Landscape Painters," her husband wrote when he went on to New York, "are like knife and scissors grinders, for they have their shop with them." He had taken his shop to an old place in Washington Square, long before the spot became cursed with Greenwich Villagers.

The god of the household was a pobble, quaint animal or bird, made out of things that never were a part of bird or beast. But, says Mrs. Elliott, another animal was important in that menage, "the old white horse of Ambulance number 4 of St. Vincent Hospital. Once or twice a day, at most unexpected hours, we would hear the clang, clang of the bell and, running to the window, would see him gallop gallantly by. 'My heart!' says Jack, 'it puts courage into me to see the way that old horse tears along, head down, heels in air. A rescue! A rescue! he seems to say.'"

Thus did a great artist learn from a great horse, thus does another artist, as great with words as her husband with a pen, show us the old white horse, and put new courage into us.

L. H. G.

Boston and New York. Houghton Mifflin Co. 265 pp. Limited edition, \$7.50.

At the annual meeting of the Texas State Humane Society at Houston, October 11 and 12, matters of grave importance affecting the protection of children and animals will be discussed. President Theodore D. Meyer is arranging an unusually appealing program.

Our readers are urged to clip from *Our Dumb Animals* various articles and request their local editors to republish. Copies so mutilated will be made good by us on application.

The Luncheon of the Birds

KADRA MAYSI

*I give a luncheon every day.
My spacious dining hall is gay
With iris-hued azalea spray.*

*They come from north and east and west—
Each little, singing, feathered guest—
From branch and bough and building nest.*

*They give their thanks, when they are done,
In whistled chord and trilling run—
These Children of God's Wind and Sun.*

*In all of man's society,
There never has been shown to me
More simple, perfect courtesy.*

Protest

MAY GIBSON SHERBAKOFF

*The cherry season is here,
The season of nesting birds.
The season when ruthless man
Loves more the profit of the
Fruitful tree than voices of
Feathered songsters.*

*I heard the cry of a gun—
And saw with unbelieving eyes
A listless pile of feathers.
A fat worm was in the beak
And four small mouths were gaping.*

*The father bird saw the murder, too,
And grieved, helpless to avenge.
For two days he fed the nestlings
When, lo, the same hand that had
Killed his mate, committed the
Second tragedy.*

*Four baby robins starved
And the world lost six
Heaven sent minstrels.*

"Funny, ain't it, pa," said Johnny, "that everybody in our house is some kind of an animal."

"What do you mean?"

"Why mother's a dear, and baby's a little lamb and I'm a kid—I can't think what you are, pa."

"I'm the goat, my son."

The English Sparrow—Friend or Foe?

ALVIN M. PETERSON

Photograph by the Author

THE English sparrow has perhaps as few friends and many enemies as any bird, being considered a worthy subject for the birds' rogues' gallery along with the crow, blue jay, kingfisher, blue heron, cowbird and chicken hawks. "Can anything be said in defense of the English sparrow?" a wide-awake, up-and-coming young man asked me not long ago. As if in answer to his question I shortly afterwards picked up a paper and there read an article which pointed out that this sparrow is of material help to us in keeping rats and mice in check. The number of rats and mice to be found in a given place is determined mainly by the amount of food available. Rats and mice are not found where there is no food to be had, congregating where grain, garbage and other foods of a dozen kinds are to be found. English sparrows are scavengers and gleaners, living on waste grain, garbage, waste food, crumbs and what-not gleaned from our streets, alleys and yards. And since the same food cannot be eaten by both the sparrows and rodents there are less of the latter than there otherwise would be.

I have a few English sparrows for neighbors throughout the year. In winter, they live mainly on waste grain they pick up about the barn and hen-house, crumbs and other small bits of food they find about the house, and weed seeds they secure from tall weeds. I often see large flocks of them associating with tree sparrows and juncos, which they then resemble much in their feeding habits. Sometimes they find their way in on the porch, and I catch them, hold them for a few moments, take them outside and give them a toss, when off they go like gray and brown streaks bound for the near-by trees. During the spring and summer a pair usually nests either about the barn or hen-house, sometimes being successful and sometimes meeting with about the same misfortunes as other birds. I doubt if I have ever seen more than a dozen of them in the yard at

one time, though large flocks occasionally visit waste and weedy spots, grain shocks, fields of ripening oats, corn fields and stacks of fodder a little farther off. During the warmer months I find that these birds are quite likely to be shy and suspicious, but in winter they often seem to lose all fear, especially when it is cold and the snow deep, often feeding or hopping within a few feet of me.

In trying to sum up the characteristics of this bird I find that there are several items on the credit as well as the debit side. On the debit side it must be noted that this bird is noisy, quarrelsome, and that many of its notes are harsh and disagreeable. Then, too, it is filthy, spreading vermin and littering up the premises unless kept from roosting and nesting about the house and outbuildings. A large flock can ruin a great deal of hay, grain and fodder and cause much extra work and filth. Where large flocks insist on roosting where they are not wanted about the only remedy is to destroy some and drive the rest off. English sparrows also do some damage to garden and field crops, eating young peas, taking young lettuce, spinach and other plants, visiting grain fields and shocks and eating wheat, oats, rye, corn and so on. They often appropriate nesting-boxes intended for other birds. And in some places they destroy and damage fruits of various kinds.

So much for the debit side, now for the credit. As previously noted, English sparrows are often to be seen in large flocks, in winter, the birds spending much of their time in weedy and waste places, eating and destroying weed seeds. In the neighborhood of Onalaska, Wisconsin, the good work they thus do is considerable, comparing favorably with that done by the more favored birds. The house sparrow's best claim to usefulness lies in the work it does as a scavenger, gleaner and weed-seed destroyer. In summer, they destroy a few insects, though not many, stomach examinations indicating that a small percentage of their food consists of such matter. They are hardy birds like the blue jay, crow, chickadee, downy and hairy woodpeckers. Hardly a day passes, all winter long, but what I see and hear a few of them, and it is then that I prize them most. They add a bit of life and are then most useful. I value their confidence when I see them glean a little waste grain from the ground or snow near me. And though some of their notes are harsh and disagreeable, they also utter some notes that are sweet and attractive. While their nests often become infested with vermin, they also are warm and comfortable, bulky and poorly shaped to be sure, but lined with feathers and other soft materials, much better cradles for young birds than the nests of many other birds. While they are noisy and quarrelsome when courting and nesting, they also are interesting. No other bird that I know is more militant when courting, often winning a mate by force instead of by good looks, coy ways, and gentle manners.



FOUR ENGLISH SPARROWS AT BIRD FOOD TRAY

The Band of Mercy

DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President
GUY RICHARDSON, Secretary
E. A. MARYOTT, State Organizer

PLEDGE

I will try to be kind to all living creatures and try to protect them from cruel usage.

The American Humane Education Society will send to every person who forms a Band of Mercy of thirty members, and sends the name chosen for the Band and the name and post-office address of the president who has been duly elected, special Band of Mercy literature and a gilt badge for the president.

See inside front cover for prices of literature and Band of Mercy supplies.

NEW BANDS OF MERCY

Four hundred and fifteen new Bands of Mercy were reported during April, nearly all being in schools. Of these, 126 were in Rhode Island, 71 in Pennsylvania, 70 in Virginia, 42 in Illinois, 34 in Texas, 31 in Georgia, 26 in Massachusetts, seven in Bermuda, two in Porto Rico, and one each in California, Connecticut, Florida, Indiana, Ohio, and Oklahoma.

Total number Bands of Mercy organized by Parent American Society, 182,175

Humane Education is the awakening, the cultivation, the fostering, primarily in the heart of the child, of the principles of justice, fair play, and compassion toward all sentient life.

The reaction upon human character of the spirit of justice and compassion, expressing itself in conduct and life, is the fundamental thing in humane education.

DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY

Win Prizes for Bird-Houses

In connection with Be Kind to Animals Week, Rev. F. Rivers Barnwell conducted a contest for the best bird-houses to be built by Negro boys in Fort Worth, Texas, with the result that eighty of the houses, some of which were very artistic, were submitted for the three prizes offered. Two humane medals and a year's subscription to *Our Dumb Animals* were given to the winners by the American Humane Education Society.



AN ANIMATED BOUQUET

Cat's Lifetime Spent in Church

PERCY B. PRIOR

A BLACK cat that has lived for fifteen years in a church in Bristol, England, has attended every service held during that period.

A visitor found him reclining sleepily in an aisle of the centuries' old church of St. Mary Redcliffe, and heard something of his curious history from the church beadle, Mr. Taylor, who is one of his guardians.

"The story as I have heard it," said Mr. Taylor, "is that fifteen years ago the cat wandered into the church, and the late verger was about to drive him out when the vicar intervened, telling the verger to fetch him some milk. The cat has lived in the church ever since. Why, no one knows, as I have never seen any mice here."

"At night he sleeps close to the hot-water pipe near the Lady Chapel, and he attends every service."

"Our cat, which for some reason has never been given a name, always seems interested in the service, and usually occupies a seat in the nave, in the same way as any member of the congregation."

"Sometimes it is a seat in the front row, and sometimes one right at the back, but in such a position that he has a splendid view of the choir and clergy."

"Occasionally he will sit throughout the service in the lap of some member of the congregation, usually a woman. At other times he will walk through the church, but so quietly no one is disturbed."

"A woman of the congregation sometimes brings him a piece of meat. Puss sits just inside the door of the church waiting her arrival. When she has given him the meat, he retires to the door-sill and eats it."

Sometimes during the service puss gives a meow or two, but usually he is a model of reverent behavior.

One of his very rare lapses was when he perched himself on the altar table, but that was not during the service; and another when he sat among the flowers on the lid of a coffin brought to the church for a funeral service.

After fifteen years the cat has become as much a part of the stately old church as the oldest member of the congregation, most of whom are as attached to him as the verger, who supplies him with milk every morning, and the beadle, who looks after him during the day.

He seldom goes out, and has never been seen in the company of any other cat. At night he is alone in the great high-vaulted church, the noble architecture of which makes it one of the most beautiful parish churches in England.

Many foreign contributors, in submitting manuscripts for publication in *Our Dumb Animals*, overlook the fact that they should always enclose a self-addressed envelope, bearing United States stamps. Wherever it is impossible to secure United States postage, international coupons, to be had at any postoffice can be substituted.

Don't leave your cat to shift for itself when you are away from home or the house is vacant.

Insects That Look Like Something Else

WINIFRED HEATH

NATURE has a way of protecting all of her children, even the insignificant earthworm which is colored to match the ground in which it lives. The tomato worm matches the leaf on which it feeds so exactly that you would never detect it unless



GREEN LEAF INSECT

it moved. Some caterpillars, before they change into dusky moths or brilliant butterflies, are the same color as the twigs on which they live. Some of these little fellows have a sly habit of stiffening out at the approach of danger and fooling an unobservant world into thinking they are merely miniature twigs from the plant stem.

The green leaf insect, shown in the picture, is an almost exact representation of a leaf, having the color and veins running across and down the leaf. To complete the deception, the legs and antennae have all the appearance of tendrils or small crinkly leaves.

The Kallima, or dead leaf butterfly, which lives in the East Indies, is one of the most remarkable examples of this protective coloring. On its wings are light patches, resembling holes, and other brown patches which look exactly like the fungi which appear on dead leaves.

There are night-flying moths which rest by day on the bark of trees which they resemble to such an extent as to be invisible.

The walking stick, whose acquaintance I made one summer, in Montreal, Canada, is a very quaint looking creature. The first time I saw it I could not believe my eyes. It looked for all the world like a drug-store straw that had suddenly grown legs and gone traveling. I called to a friend to come and look at this extraordinary "walking stick." It was a long time before I found out that was its real name.

I wonder who first saw it? Maybe it was a Britisher like myself, for the English have always been partial to walking sticks, especially as an accompaniment of the Sunday top hat. Or, maybe, it was a savage who used a stick purely for business purposes!

CHILDREN'S PAGE



A FINE IRISH WOLFHOUND IS BOTH PLAYMATE AND PROTECTOR FOR HIS YOUNG MISTRESS, WHO IS THE PICTURE OF CONTENTMENT WITH HER DOGGIE AND HER DOLLIE

"Nero," Lucky Dog

AMELIA WOFFORD

HE was a little white dog, "Cuban (Maltese? and otherwise mongrel)" to repeat the words of Thomas Carlyle, famous Scottish historian and essayist, into whose home he was introduced one winter evening by a railway guard, of Dilberoglu, Manchester.

"A most affectionate, lively little dog," Carlyle further describes him; and a very important place he filled in his new home.

The Carlyles had no children, and "Nero" became Mrs. Carlyle's devoted companion. He cuddled in her bed at night, sat by her while she sewed or read, went walking with her, and at her heels he trotted while she busied with her household duties.

When Mrs. Carlyle was away from home, visiting friends or relatives, she would write playful little letters to Nero, telling him how much she loved him, how she missed him. In one letter she reproached herself for not having provided for his sleeping mate while she was away. Do they put you to bed in my empty room or "cuddle you in with your surviving parent?" she asked.

Nero's devotion to Mrs. Carlyle did not mean indifference to his famous master. He always went with him on his evening walks, "A dim white little figure" in the "dreary black" of London's streets. And, with joyous caperings, he always welcomed the great man's appearance in the living-room, after his working hours.

In London, in those days, dog stealing was a regular trade, actively followed by certain unscrupulous persons. One day Nero was stolen. To get him back Mrs. Carlyle would willingly give her "whole half year's allowance," as she said to Carlyle in a passion of tears in answer to his

question about the reward to be offered. She was not called upon to make this sacrifice; for sacrifice it would have been, the Carlyles' means being very limited at that time. Nero was a clever little dog. In some way he managed to make his escape and home he came to his delighted mistress "on his own four legs."

For eleven years this was Nero's pleasant little daily history, then he fell a victim of a careless driver.

"Little dim white speck of Life, of Love, Fidelity, and Feeling," was Carlyle's tribute to him.

His sorrowing mistress laid the dog to rest in her own garden in Cheyne Row, Chelsea. At the head of the tiny mound she had set a small stone, with "Nero" inscribed on it.

Huckleberry Cat

MADELYN G. COBHAM

HIM'S just our Huckleberry,
And the dearest little cat;
Him isn't orful skinny,
Nor so very orful fat,

Him's soft and snug and purry,
And it is a truly fac'
I never saw a kitten 't was
So orful, orful black.

Him scratches on the window
In the middlest of the night;
Us lets him in; what could us do?
Us doesn't mind it—quite.

Him's coddled and him's petted,
Jus' as spoiled as him could be,
But us jus' couldn't scold 'at cat
When him looks up at we.

Him's just our Huckleberry,
And the dearest little cat;
You couldn't call he skinny—and
We'd hate to have he fat.



HAYING-TIME

School Play Contest

None of the 122 Plays Entered Found Worthy of Prizes Offered

PERHAPS it is not surprising that in its school play contest, in connection with Be Kind to Animals Week, the American Humane Education Society failed to find an outstanding play, even among all the 122 different manuscripts received. The committee realize the difficulty in writing a short play of great merit for effective school reproduction and, after careful deliberation, decided that they were not justified in awarding the prizes that had been offered.

They did, however, pick out three plays for which cash offers were made, as follows: "Fred Changes His Mind," by Kate McLeMore, Montgomery, Alabama, \$20; "Friendly Fur and Feathers," by Florence E. Mixer, North Fryeburg, Maine, \$15; and "And a Little Child Shall Lead Them," by Anna Bouer, Jersey City, New Jersey, \$15. Upon the acceptance of these offers, the three plays as named will be published in leaflet form for use of teachers in the schools.

Keeping a White Dog Clean

S. LEONARD BASTIN

Many people rather object to keeping a white dog on account of the fact that they think it will be so difficult to have it in a clean state. As a matter of fact, a white dog is just as easy to keep clean as a dog of any other color, but this is not accomplished by washing. Constant washing is bad for a dog's coat as it tends to remove the natural grease which is essential if the hair is to keep in a good state. A dog's skin is very different from that of a human being and the creature can pass his days without a single wet bath and yet all the time remain in a healthy condition.

One very important point in the treatment of a white dog is a regular daily grooming, which should be carried out thoroughly with a brush and comb. Most people will be surprised how clean a well-groomed dog will keep. In addition, a few times a year a white dog should have a dry shampoo. Rub him all over with a lump of ordinary whitening or chalk. When he is well coated with the powder, and looks as if he had been dipped in a flour bag, brush him vigorously. Continue to do this until every trace of the powder is removed. You will then find that the dog looks cleaner than he would if he had been given a bath.

Wanted—a Monument

LESTER BANKS

THE steam engine and the automobile are not yet ubiquitous. Thousands of miles of rangers' trails must still be traversed by the hardy burro and the sure-footed donkey carrying "grub and supplies." Remote camps and settlements there are in the West that for many years will remain to be served by the pack trains of the trails.

As D. H. Stoveall reminds us, even today it is no uncommon sight in some sections of the West and Southwest to observe a string of donkeys, cayuses, and burros leaving for the hills, each beast with a goodly burden—lumber, camp stuff, tools, doors, and windows, boxes of food, cases of canned goods. The districts thus served are from thirty to 100 miles from the wagon roads and motor highways. The hardy men and women who dwell there look upon the pack trains as those of better settled areas look upon the motor truck and the railroad.

As pack-animals, horses and ponies are not to be compared with mules and burros. The burro is the surest-footed animal on a trail that ever served man—the hardest, most bidable and the easiest kept. He can eat almost anything, and get along on a minimum quantity. In a pinch, burros have been known to eat scrub-oak bark and derive, temporarily, sufficient nourishment from it.

A veteran ranger and a burro can accomplish incredible things in transportation. To load properly such articles as a mattress, a keg of nails, a bale of hay, a load of lumber, a coil of steel cable, and a dozen windows is a job for nobody but an experienced packer. The rangers are doing it every day.

The packers and conductors of a burro train are, generally, among the most humane of animal handlers—report to the contrary being founded on exceptional cases. They know what they owe the little beast, and they are kind to him. Knowing the pain caused by a heavy pack's slipping, the packer takes great care in balancing and cinching the load. In tough going, he usually takes a part of the load on his own shoulders.

"Life in the Southwest," exclaims an old-timer—"there just wouldn't have been any without the burro!" I myself have witnessed the burro's service on Rocky Mountain trails in Colorado; and throughout the West there are many people who will applaud the statement that the gallant little burro and his loyal packer deserve a fitting monument somewhere in the West.



SHEEP OWNERS

FREE Copy of the above picture of LITTLE GIRL AND LAMB, 11 x 9 inches on cardboard for framing, will be sent free to sheep owners and wool dealers. Fill out the coupon.

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WOOL**

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If without expense, please send to the undersigned a picture of the LITTLE GIRL AND LAMB.

I or we have _____ sheep _____ breed
I or we have _____ pounds of wool.

Name _____

Address _____

Those not qualifying as above may receive a copy of the picture by remitting \$1.00 per copy to the address given.

SEMI-ANNUAL STATEMENT

Statement of the ownership, management, circulation, etc., of *Our Dumb Animals*, published monthly, at Norwood, Mass., required by the Act of August 23, 1912.

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Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities.

None.

Guy Richardson, Editor

Sworn to and subscribed before me, this twenty-second day of April, 1931.

L. Willard Walker, Notary Public

(Seal) (My commission expires Jan. 21, 1938.)

Our Dumb Animals

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TERMS

One dollar per year. Postage free to any part of the world.

Humane Societies and Agents are invited to correspond with us for terms on large orders.

All dollar subscriptions sent direct to the office entitle the sender to membership in either of our two Societies.

RATES OF MEMBERSHIP IN THE AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY OR THE MASSACHUSETTS S. P. C. A.

| | | | |
|----------------|----------|------------------|---------|
| Active Life | \$100 00 | Active Annual | \$10 00 |
| Associate Life | 50 00 | Associate Annual | 5 00 |
| Sustaining | 20 00 | Annual | 1 00 |
| | | Children's | \$0.75 |

All memberships include subscription to *Our Dumb Animals*. Those who pay five and ten dollars are entitled, respectively, to two and four copies of *Our Dumb Animals* additional to their own, to be sent for one year to any addresses.

Life memberships may be paid in four instalments.

Checks and other payments may be sent to ALBERT A. POLLARD, Treasurer, 189 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

Manuscripts should be addressed to the Editor, 189 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

TO OUR FRIENDS

In making your will, kindly bear in mind that the corporate title of our Society is "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals"; that it is the second incorporated (March, 1868) Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in the country, and that it has no connection with any other similar Society.

Any bequest especially intended for the benefit of the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital should, nevertheless, be made to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals "for the use of the Hospital," as the Hospital is not incorporated but is the property of that Society and is conducted by it.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals (or to The American Humane Education Society), the sum of _____ dollars (or, if other property, describe the property).

18